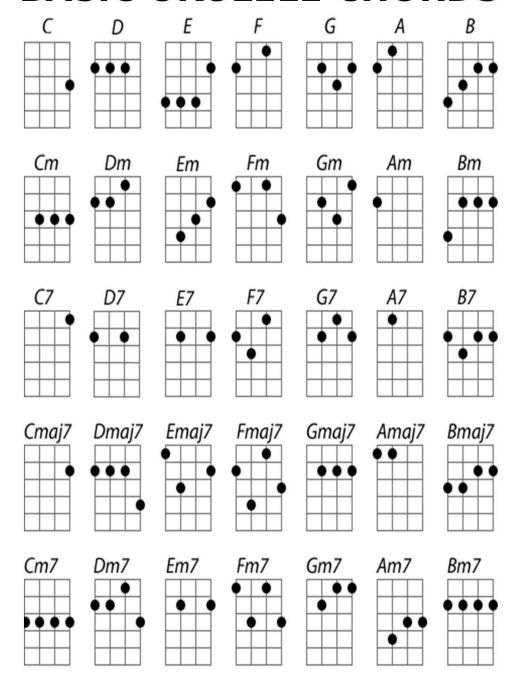


BASIC UKULELE CHORDS



ine lide is High (John Hoit)
G C D G C D
The Tide is high but I'm holdin' on, I'm gonna be your number one. G C D G CD
I'm not the kinda man who gives up just like that, no-oo. G C D
It's not the things you do that tease and hurts me bad, G C D
but it's the way you do the things you do to me. G C D G C—-D
I'm not the kinda man who gives up just like that, no—oo. G C D
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on,
G C D C D C D - D7 I'm gonna be your number one. Number one. Number one.
G C D G C D Ev'ry man wants you to be his girl, but I'll wait my dear, till it's my tur G C D G C—-D
I'm not the kinda man who gives up just like that, oh no—oo.
Instrumental- G-G-C-D G-G-C-D G-G-C-D
G C D Ev'ry man wants you to be his girl, G C D but I'll wait my dear, till it's my turn. G C D G C—-D
I'm not the kinda man who gives up just like that, oh no—oo.
G C D G C D The Tide is high but I'm holdin' on, I'm gonna be your number one. G C D G C D The Tide is high but I'm holdin' on, I'm gonna be your number one— (repeat — fade)

BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN (Gene Autry)

C G C C7	
I'm back in the saddle again F C	
Out where a friend is a friend F	
Where the longhorn cattle feed C	
On the lowly gypsum weed D7 G	
Back in the saddle again	
C G C C7	
Ridin' the range once more F C	
Totin' my old 44 F	
Where you sleep every night C	
And the only law is right	
C G C	
Back in the saddle again F C	
Whoopi-ty-aye-oh Rockin' to and fro	O
Back in the saddle again F C	
Whoopi-ty-aye-yay, I go my way G C	
Back in the saddle again	

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK (McCartney/Lennon)

Verse 1:				
D	E7	G	D	
Ooh I need	your love, bab	e, guess you kı	now it's true	
D	E7	G	D	
Hope you n	need my love ba	abe, just like I n	eed you.	
Bm (G Bm	E7		
Hold me, lo	ve me, hold me	e, love me		
D	E 7	G	D	
Ain't got no	othin' but love,	babe, eight day	s a week (1st tim	ne to
verse 2)				
		G	D	
(Just for th	e ending repea	t & fade) eight	days a week	
Verse 2:				
D	E7	G	D	
Love you e	very day, girl, y	ou're always o	n my mind.	
D	E7	G	D	
	can say, girl, I G Bm	love you all the E7	e time.	
Hold me, lo	ve me, hold me	e, love me		
D	E7	G	D	
Ain't got no	othin' but love,	babe, eight day	s a week	
Bridge:				
Α	Bn	า		
Eight days E7	a week I lo-o-o Em7	-ove you, A7		
			Logra	
Ligiti days	a week is not t	enough to show	i cait	
Repeat 1 ve	erse (Ooh I nee	d)		

DAYDREAM BELIEVER (John Stewart)

Intro	· D Fm	7 D F	-m7 <i>[4</i>	beats	each)				
III C	. D E D	., D.	_11117 (-	Em	Cacily	F#m		G	
	_								
I cou	ıa nıa	e 'nea		_	of the	bluebird		sings	
	D		E	3m		E7	A 7		
Oh,	The si	x o'cl	ock ala	arm wo	ould ne	ver ring			
	D		Em		F#m		G		
But it	t rings	and I	rise, v	wipe th	e sleep	out of	my eye	S	
	D	Bm	-	7 A7	D.	D7			
Mv s	havino	ı razo	r's col	d. and	it sting	IS			
,		,		.,		, •			
Chor	us:								
G		Α	F#m	G	Α	Bm	G		
	run				hat car	it meai	<u> </u>		
D	л ар, с	G	ocan,	D., W.	Bm		A7		
	lroom	<u> </u>	or one	_					
Dayu	ireaiii	bellev	er and	i a non	necom	ng que	2 11		
D			En	_	F#m			G	
_		la a				!		-	
	once t	nougr	_			knight o	n nis st	eea	
D			В			A7			
Now	you k	now h	ow ha	ppy I c	an be				
)			Em		F#m		G
And o	our go	od tir	nes sta	art and	l end, v	vithout o	dollar o	ne to s	pend
I	D		Bm Er	m7	A 7	D D7			
But h	now m	uch. k	oabv. d	lo we r	eally n	eed			
_	us and		_						

Here Comes The Sun (George Harrison)

•
verse 1: G C D7
little darling, its been a long cold lonely winter
G C D7
little darling, it seems like years since its been here G C A7
here comes the sun, here comes the sun and i said G C D7
its alright
verse 2: G C D7
<u>.</u>
little darling, the smile's returning to your faces G C D7
little darling, it seems like years since its been here
G C A7
here comes the sun, here comes the sun and i said
G C D7
its alright
Bridge:
Bb F C G D7
sun, sun, here it comes
Bb F C G D7
sun, sun, here it comes
sun, sun, nere it comes
verse 3
G C D7
little darling, i feel that ice is slowly melting
G C D7
little darling, it seems like years since its been here
G C A7
here comes the sun, here comes the sun and I said,
G C D7
its alright,
G C D7
its alright,
than to finish. Ph. E.C. and an C.
then to finish:- Bb, F, C, end on G.

Blue Bayou (Roy Orbison)

C G7
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby be-hind on Blue Bayou C G7
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, workin' till the sun don't shine
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou G7
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou C7 F Dm
Where those fishin' boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see C G7 C
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be
C G7
Gonna see my baby a-gain, gonna be with some of my friends
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou C G7
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, workin' till the sun don't shine C
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou G7
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou C
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou C7 F Dm
Where those fishin' boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see C G7 C
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be
Interlude: C G7 C F Dm
Oh, that girl of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evenin' tide
Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside
Well. I'll never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue Ba-you

Doctor My Eyes (Jackson Brown)

C
Doctor, my eyes have seen the years
Em Am
and the slow parade of fears, without crying,
F C
Now I want to understand C
I have done all that I could
Em Am
to see the evil and the good, without hiding
F C (Csus4 C)
You must help me, if you can Am C
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong.
Am G F C
Was I unwise to leave them open for so long?
I have wandered through this world,
and as each moment has unfurled
Am F C
I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams
C Em
People go just where they will, I never noticed them until Am F C (Csus C)
,
I got this feeling that it's later than it seems Am C
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what you see.
Am G F C
I hear their cries, just say if it's too late for me
Instrumental verse: C Em Am F C Csus4 C
Am C
Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky.
Am G F (C Csus4 C)
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry? Am C
Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky.
Am G F C
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?

Rhythm of the Rain (John Gummoe)

С	F	
Listen to the rhy	thm of the falling rain	
С	G7	
telling me just v	hat a fool I've been	
С	C7 F C G7 C G7	
I wish that it wo	uld go and let me cry in vain,	
C	G7 C	
and let me be al	one again	
С	F	
The only girl I ca	are about has gone away,	
С	G7	
looking for a bra	and new start	
С	C7 F	
But little does s	he know that when she left that day,	
С	G7 C C7	
along with her s	he took my heart	
Chorus:		
F	Em7	
•	me now does that seem fair	
F	C	
	my heart away when she don't care	~~
Am		G7
	her when my heart's somewhere far away	
(last time throug	jh repeat and fade)	
C	-	
The only girl I o	F are about has gone away	
C	are about has gone away G7	
Looking for a br	 -	
C	C7 F	
•	he know that when she left that day	
C	G7 C	
•	she took my heart	
,	,	

That'll Be The Day (Buddy Holly) Verse 1: F7 Bb Well, you give me all your lovin' and your turtle dovin' Bb All your hugs and kisses and your money too **F7** Bb Well, you know you love me, baby, until you tell me, maybe **G7 **C7** That some day, well, I'll be through! **Chorus:** Bb Well, that'll be the day, when you say, goodbye—yeah F That'll be the day, when you make me cry-Bb You say, you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie 'cause That'll be the day, when I die.

Verse 2:

Bb F

When Cupid shot his dart, he shot it at your heart

Bb F F7

So if we ever part and I leave you

Bb F

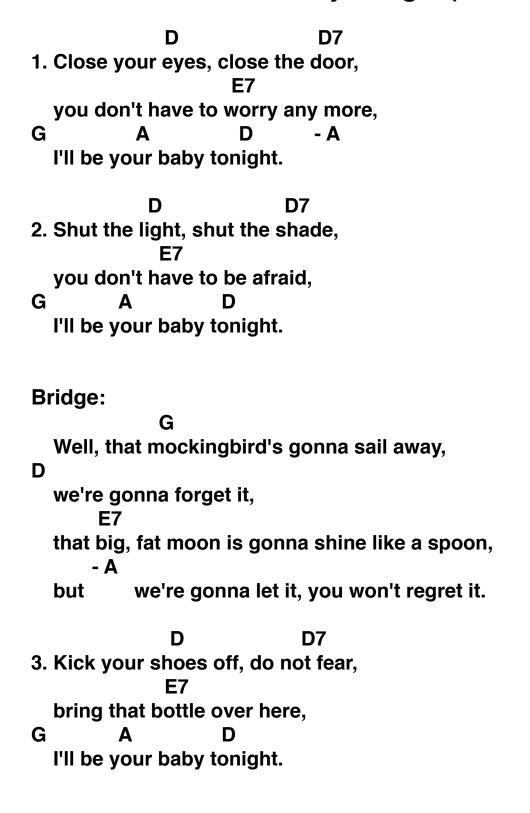
You say you told me an' you told me boldly

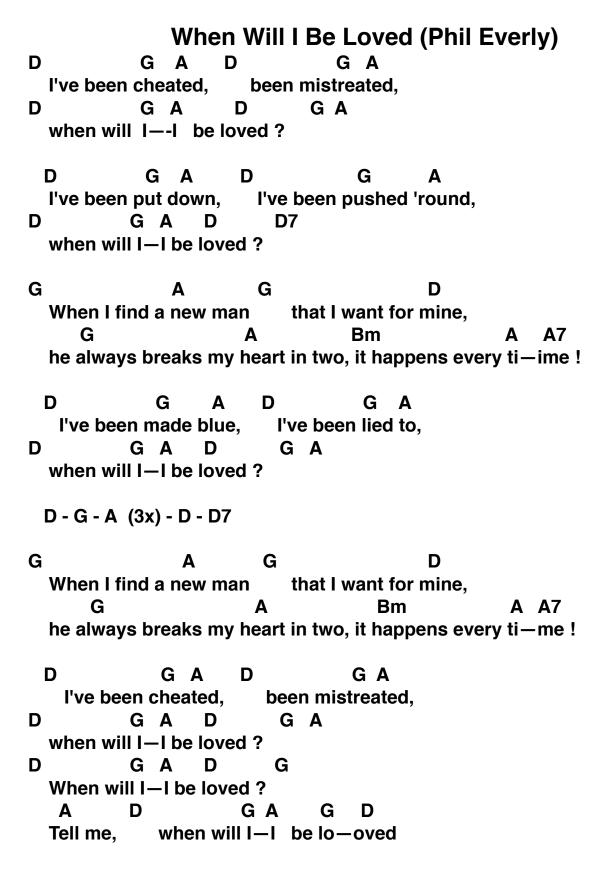
**G7 C7

That some day, well, I'll be through. (To chorus)

^{**}This is a good phrase to play triplets

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight (Bob Dylan)





On The Road Again (Willie Nelson)

С	E7
1. On the road again, just can'	t get wait to get on the road again,
I find love is makin' music	with my friends,
F G	С
and I can't wait to get on the	e road again.
С	E 7
2. On the road again, going plots Dm	aces that I've never been,
seein' things that I may nev	er see again,
F G	C
and I can't wait to get on the	e road again.
Bridge:	
F	С
On the road again, like a band F	of gypsies we go down the highway C
we're the best of friends, insis	sting that the world keep turnin' our way,
and our way.	
С	E7
3. Yes, on the road again, just Dm	can't get wait to get on the road again.
I find love is makin' music v	vith my friends.
F G	C
and I can't wait to get on the	e road again.

Wealth Won't Save Your Soul (Hank Williams)

	Α		Α	
1.	As we journey along, on life	e's wicke	d road,	
		E7		
	so selfish are we, for silver	and gold	_	_
	A		D	A
	You can treasure your weal	itn, your o	alamonas E	and gold, A
	but my friends, it won't sav	e vour n	_	
	but my monds, it won t suv	c, your p	OOI WICK	ou sour.
	Α	D	Α	
2.	For when God calls, from h	is home	up on hig	h,
			E7	
	to your earthly wealth you	must say	goodbye	_
	A There is a second second if	 	D 	A
	Then it's useless to you, if	you've st	rayed fro	m the tola,
	for my friends, it won't save	e vour no	oor wicke	
	ioi my monas, it won toav	c, your po	JOI WIOKC	a ooan
i	nstrumental = verse 2			
	A	D	A	-
3.	The rich man like all, will be	, ,		ne,
	مطالتين طفاه مين منطاعه المافييط		. 7	
	but all of his wealth, will be		_	٨
	For no matter how much ea	-	D alth vou c	A let hold
	To no matter now mach et	E7	antin you g	-
	my friends, it won't save, y	our poor	wicked s	oul.
	•	E7		A
	My friends, it won't save, ye	our poor	wicked s	oul.

Can't Help But Smile - (Jim Beloff)

G	С	G	
1: It's no secret that w	e love the	'ukulele,	
D7.	G		
it is a passion, We can	ı't deny.		
- · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	C	G	
And the reason's clear	ly written o	on our faces	3 ,
D 7	G		
and we'd be happy to	tell you wh	ıy	
Chorus:			
G			
Can't help but smile, C	an't help k	out smile.	
<u>-</u>	E7	An	n
When we play the Uku	lele, can't	help but sm	ile,
Am	,	D7	,
Can't help but sing, Ca	ın't help bı	ut strum,	
	•	·	G
Can't help but feel like	we're on	some Hawai	iian isle.
G7 C			
So fine, so fun			
A 7	D7		
when we all play toget	her as one).	
G	E7		
And life is good, for a v	while,		
Am		D7	G
can't help but sing, car	n't help bu	t strum, car	n't help but smile!
G	C		G
2. When it seems as if	the world	is on your s	houlders,
D7		G	
your skies are gloomy,	you're fe	eling blue,	
	С	G	ì
There is one thing that	is sure to	bring the su	ın out,
D7	G		
So won't you join us ar	nd smile to		

Sunny Afternoon (Ray Davis)

E7 Am		G7		C		G7	
The tax m	an's taken	all my doi	ugh, and	left me	in my	stately	home,
E7		Am					
Lazing on	a sunny af	ternoon.					
	G7		С	G7			
And I can	't sail my ya	acht, he's Am	taken ev	erythin	g I've	got,	
All I've go A7	ot's this sun	ny afterno		07			
Save me, G7	save me, s	ave me fro	om this s C E7	•).		
l got a rec	l hot mama	trying to	break me	∍.			
Am		D7	Am		D7		
And I love C	e to live so E7	pleasantly Am	, live this	s life of	luxur	y,	
Lazing on Am	a sunny af	ternoon.					
In the sun	nmertime, i	n the sum	mertime	, in the	summ	nertime	
E7 Am		G7		С		G7	,
	end's run of	_	car, and	•	ack to		
Telling tal	es of drunk G7	cenness a		: y.			
	sitting here,	_	_	cold be	ωr		
E7	itting nore,	Am	it my loc	cold be	,01,		
	a sunny af						
A7	, o. o, o		D 7				
	help me, he	lp me sai	l away,				
• ,	G7	•	•		C E	7	
Well, give	me two go	od reasor	ns why I o	oughta	stay.		
_	Am	D7	Ām			7	
'Cause I lo	ove to live s	so pleasai	ntly, live	this life	of lux	cury,	
С	E7	Am					
lazing on Am	a sunny aft	ternoon.					
In the sun	nmertime. i	n the sum	mertime	. in the	summ	nertime	

Far Away Places (Kramer/Whitney)

D						
Far away pla	aces with	strange-so	unding	names,		
	Em	7 A 7				
Far away ov	er the sea	1				
D	D7		G		Gm6	
Those far av D	vay places A7 D		strang	e-soundin	g names	
Are callin', c	allin' me.					
D					Em7 A7	
Goin' to Chi	na, or may	ybe Siam, I	want to	o see for n	nyself	
D	D7		G	Gm6		
Those far av	vay places	s I've been	reading	g about		
D	A 7	D	D7			
In a book tha	at I took fi	om the sh	elf.			
BRIDGE:						
G		D		A 7	D D7	
I start gettin	' restless	whenever	l hear t	he whistle	of a train.	
G	Gm6	D		E7		A7
I pray for the	e day I car	n get under	way ar	d look for	those castles	in Spain.
D						
They call me	a dream	er, well may	ybe I ar	n,		
		Eı	m7 A7			
But I know t	hat I'm ye	arnin' to se	ee			
D	D7		G		Gm6 DA7D	A7
Those far aw D	vay places A7	s with their D	strang	e-soundin	g names	
That are call	in', callin'	me.				